

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 547

She slept really soundly that night, unlike other nights when she would be startled awake by the slightest noise.

When Qiao Mu opened her eyes, she felt that her spirit was rejuvenated and her breathing steady.

However...

She blinked her eyes and flipped onto her stomach while still being enswathed in a thick, brocade quilt. She was a bit flabbergasted when she saw the thick, bright yellow sheer silk hanging down from the ceiling.

This huge, several-feet wide bed made of agarwood was obviously not the one she had at the Qin Estate!

She raised her hands to feel the bright yellow, silk-weave canopy inlaid with jade beads.

Two white jade pendants with a penetrating luster swayed gently.

Also, this brocade quilt around her?

The little fellow stuck out her small hand from inside the quilt with a stupefied expression. After checking out her surroundings, she rolled back onto her butt and sat up straight while still enswathed in the quilt.

What was this situation?

Dazzling candelabra holding brightly-lit red candles were placed every five feet.

Rows of night luminous pearls the size of fists hung from the four corners of the room, while the inner side of the roof beam was layered with white carved jade. Looking further away, the inner and outer rooms were clear and distinct, so spacious that it left people dumbstruck.

T-This?

How was this a room? Wasn't this a gorgeous and extravagant palace?

What the heck was going on? How did the Qin Estate's room turn into an unfamiliar bedchamber?

Could someone come and tell her what exactly was going on!

Qiao Mu hopped off the bed and pattered barefoot to push aside the heavy bead and silk curtains. She turned her head for a look and found out that she had only just effing left the bed's vicinity after running for such a distance...

"Is there anyone here?" Qiao Mu tossed the brocade quilt onto the floor, showing her short-sleeved inner garment underneath. She ran to a treasure display shelf on the side to rummage for her clothing.

Hence, when Shaoyao came inside followed by a line of royal maids holding neat and tidy clothing, she discovered her little master rummaging through the treasure display shelf...

After turning her small head around, our dear Qiao Mu's eyes brightened when she glimpsed Shaoyao, but she coughed twice in slight embarrassment immediately afterwards. "En, I-I'm looking for my clothes."

"Pfft." Shaoyao couldn't resist laughing. Aiyah, her little master was rummaging for clothes in the treasure display shelf.

“Master, you’ve finally come back at long last.” Shaoyao was already a grown young lady. She was a bit emotional seeing Qiao Mu again after so many years.

“Shaoyao.” The little fellow fiddled with her small hands before pattering forwards. She wanted to take the clothes, but the royal maid holding the clothes evaded to the side and bowed in greeting, terrified.

“Master, which piece do you want to wear?” Shaoyao bent over to help her with her shoes before pulling her over to the dressing table. “If you don’t like any of them, Shaoyao will have them prepare more.”

Qiao Mu cast a glance, but the dozens of girls were holding so many clothes that it dazzled her eyes.

“Whatever is fine.” She had never been particular about these things, so she pointed randomly to the first girl.

“You can’t be haphazard about this. If Master isn’t happy, His Highness will be angry.” Shaoyao smiled as she combed through her disheveled head of jet-black long hair. She knew that her little master didn’t care for a head of pearl and jade accessories, so she only picked two dainty and exquisite bead flowers as a slight embellishment.

Qiao Mu touched her ordinary-looking face that would be lost in the crowd. “This is the Eastern Palace?”

Even a fool would know what had happened in the middle of the night after waking up inside a palace. The little fellow gritted her teeth.

No wonder she had slept so soundly. The crown prince must have used his medicinal power on her again to underhandedly bring her back to the palace, that scoundrel!

“Where’s that scoundrel!” This darling wasn’t pleased!

Shaoyao’s small hand froze slightly as she set down the comb. She coughed lightly and said, “H-His Highness usually has to meet with officials in the southern study around this time. He’ll return a bit later.”

“Humph! I also have stuff to take care of too!” Our dear Qiao Mu casually took an outer garment from a random royal maid and put it on, intending to walk out from the bedchamber.

Unfortunately, she didn’t walk far before stepping into and getting rebounded by a considerable amount of energy. The little fellow gaped in shock and stretched out her hand to support her head.

Qiao Mu stared fixedly and discovered an abnormal current circulating around the bedchamber. It was like a flexible and see-through casing that trapped her inside!

Shaoyao snickered while covering her mouth. “Little Master, don’t waste your energy. You can’t go outside. His Highness was worried that you would secretly run away again, so he temporarily put a restriction on you.”

“Don’t worry, it’ll be fine once His Highness returns!”

Qiao Mu: ... I’m worried!